

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 5--NO. 54.

MAYSVILLE, KY., MONDAY, JANUARY 25, 1886.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Should be kept constantly at hand, for use in emergencies of the household. Many a mother, startled in the night by the ominous sounds of Croup, finds the little sufferer, with red and swollen face, gasping for air. In such cases Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. Emma Gedney, 159 West 128 st., New York, writes: "While in the country, last winter, my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with Croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was tried in small and frequent doses, and, in less than half an hour, the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Pectoral saved my darling's life." Mrs. Chas. B. Landon, Guilford, Conn., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Saved My Life,

and also the life of my little son. As he is troubled with Croup, I dare not be without this remedy in the house." Mrs. J. Gregg, Lowell, Mass., writes: "My children have repeatedly taken Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs and Croup. It gives immediate relief, followed by cure." Mrs. Mary E. Evans, Scranton, Pa., writes: "I have two little boys, both of whom have been, from infancy, subject to violent attacks of Croup. About six months ago we began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it acts like a charm. In a few minutes after the child takes it, he breathes easily and rests well. Every mother ought to know what a blessing I have found in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral." Mrs. Wm. C. Reid, Freehold, N. J., writes: "In our family, Ayer's medicines have been blessings for many years. In cases of Colds and Coughs, we take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

and the inconvenience is soon forgotten." PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Happiness

results from that true contentment which indicates perfect health of body and mind. You may possess it, if you will purify and invigorate your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. E. M. Howard, Newport, N. H., writes: "I suffered for years with Scrofulous humors. After using two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I

Found

great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. I never feel safe, even

At Home

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterport, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders, for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

T. J. CURLEY, Sanitary Plumber, GAS STEAM FITTER.

Curley's new system of House Drainage and Ventilation. Bath rooms fitted up with hot and cold water a specialty. Also a large supply of

Iron, Lead and Stone Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, water and Steam Gages, Force and Lift Pumps, Rubber Hose, Chandeliers, Brackets and Globes. Personal attention given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. T. J. CURLEY, Second street, above Market, opposite Omar Dodson's, Mayville, Ky.

DR. DEWITT C. FRANKLIN, Dentist,

Office: Sutton Street, next door to Postoffice.

YOUR OWN BRIMSTONE.

EVERY SINNER TAKES HIS WITH HIM TO HELL.

This is According to the Theory of Revivalist Sam Jones—"Sin, Sin, Sin!" is the Theme of the Great Religious Worker—"Sam Jones in Cincinnati, Drunk."

CINCINNATI, Jan. 25.—"We want young men whose hearts are in this cause to volunteer to distribute twenty thousand doggers we have had printed for distribution in the territory north of the canal and west of Central avenue," said Rev. Joyce to the audience of six thousand that crowded Music-Hall. Sam Jones preached one of his best sermons. No man who has watched this man during his presence in this city can doubt his sincerity or help profoundly admiring his activities.

Mr. Jones prefaced his formal remarks with an allusion to the mail that is pouring in upon him from all the surrounding country—from mothers, wives and pastors, who write to him that their sons, or husbands, or people have been deeply impressed with the services as reported in the newspapers. He hoped there were many non-professors in the hall who will never let another Sabbath run shine upon them out of the church. The church is the temporal home of the Christian.

"I have no patience with a man who proposes to be religious on a little one-horse ten-cent line, going to run on his own schedule, who thinks he can be as good outside of the church as in it. I have been hunting for fourteen years for one good man out of church, and I am still hunting him, and have got a big reward out for him and can't find him."

"We generally read our text and preach from it; but without any desire to be singular or odd I am first going to preach the sermon and then read the text, because it legitimately belongs to the conclusion of the sermon. This text is an answer to the question we want to ask you. That wonderful book goes back to the beginning of all things and forward to the end of all things. In the first chapter of Genesis I read of my own origin and the origin of man. God devotes only one chapter of that book to my origin and a thousand to tell me of my destiny. That wonderful book! And, do you know, brother, that all the guns, cannons, musketry, swords, weapons and warfare of that book are against one thing and only one thing! Do you know what they are all turned loose upon with all their power to send forth the missiles of death? Do you know what it is that God fights and God abhors and God despises? Sin! sin! sin!"

"About all preachers need know is the disease—sin—and the remedy—the Lord Jesus Christ. I wish a great many preachers did not know any more. St. Paul went off preaching on a scientific Gospel platform, and the first thing you know he wrote a letter to Corinth, saying: 'When I do come back I am determined to know nothing but Christ, and Him crucified.'

"The question I put to you as a man with a conscience and a soul is this: 'Why will you continue in sin? I don't want to go back further than this sentiment. I haven't much to say about Adam. I don't know much about him. For a man now to go and do some meanness and lay it on Adam, that is as mean as dirt. I don't ask you how you came to this house a sinner; that might involve collateral statements on your part that I have not time or patience to listen to; but the question is: 'Why will you leave this house an impenitent sinner?'

"What is sin? A great many people think that sin is something that floats around in the atmosphere; that sin is a roaring lion going about seeking whom it may devour. Sin is the transgression of the law. Sin is doing those things, saying those things God said you must not do. Sin is what you must not say. God is not arbitrary in those things. It was just as much harm to steal before God said 'Thou shalt not steal' as it is harm to do it now. A great many people think that book is true because it is inspired, but, brother, that book is inspired because it is true. A thing is right or wrong in itself. The maker of my walking stick might say, 'I want you to tell the world it is straight,' but that does not take the crook out of it. A great many people think they are wiser than what is written in that book where it says, 'Look not upon wine when it giveth its color in the cup.' Why? 'Because at last it biteth like an adder and stingeth like a serpent.' That red-nosed Methodist says: 'I beg to differ with the Lord.' Yet, I see him, as he dies with mania-a-potu, look his wife in the face and shriek: 'Wife, God told the truth! Oh, this room is full of vipers and serpents.'

"An old sinner, ninety years old, of the same name as mine—but no kin, thank God, one of the worst sinners in the world, said to me: 'Jones, there is one passage in the book is true. It is the only one I do believe.' 'Which one is that?' 'That one which says: 'The way of the transgressor is hard,' he says. 'I have tried it twenty years, and can vouch for it being true.'

"God never told a man to do a thing but what it would make you a better man to do it, and he never told you not to do a thing but it would make you a better man if you let it alone. St. Paul called it 'a reasonable service.' There is something very reasonable in religion. Why will you leave the house impenitent? Not the one sitting behind you, or the one in front of you, but you, you, Lord, help me to preach this truth to you and through you. Salvation is a personal matter, and damnation is a personal matter. Nobody can die for you, and nobody will stand up yonder in your stead, and nobody will go at the command, 'Depart, you accursed,' except you. Don't you know it is wrong to swear, and to drink, and to violate the Sabbath, and to do a thousand things you have been guilty of? There is not an old sinner in this town who has not been criticizing members of the church ever since he knew what church was. You catch a member of the church doing wrong, and that old sinner is the first to cry out he ought to be ashamed. I am glad there is a distinction. I am glad you have too much respect for a professed christian to let him do wrong without talking about it.

Whenever you criticize a member of the church for his conduct you demonstrate to the world that you know what right is and what wrong is. Some of you say: 'It is no wrong for me to dance, and play cards, and drink, and do a thousand things, because I am not a member of the church.' Listen: Who gave you permission to do things that are wrong? Here is the difference: A member of the church is a white piece of canvas, and if you rub a piece of dirt on it it shows right away. That old sinner out there is a dirty piece of canvas, and you can just rub anything on him and he doesn't show it at all. Why, there are old sinners here who can go down town and get so drunk that you don't know the way home. Nobody will notice it. Nobody will pay any more attention to it than if it had not happened. But I can go down and get drunk, and every wire that stretches out of town will telegraph to the country, 'Sam Jones is in Cincinnati, drunk!' That is the difference between a gentleman and a vagabond.

"Oh, forsooth, because this nineteenth century is wicked, there is no punishment—there is no hereafter. Universalism is making big inroads in this country. Have you ever been where a Universalist was going to preach? I have; and every old drunken blasphemer in town is up in the amen corner. All I want to know of any church is, 'Who has the amen corner?' There they are. The only hope they have got is that some old Universalist preacher will come along and take them along, hogs as they are. Suppose you took one of these old red-nosed sinners up to heaven? He would get out of bed at four o'clock in the morning, bust all around the tent for a drink, and come back to this world before breakfast. Heaven is the center of gravity to good men. Heaven is a prepared place for the prepared, and no one else can get there. About the biggest fool this world ever saw is the man who will get into the broadest road to hell, and stop along the road to hell trying to persuade people there is no hell.

"I have often thought of the incident told of an infidel lecturer, who, when he stood upon the platform, had three or four drunken fellows on the corner of the stage muttering all the time. All at once he said, 'There is no hell, and I can prove it.' That got their attention at once. One of them sid up to him, and said, 'Can you prove it?' 'Yes, I can prove it.' 'You can? Well, do it, and make it mighty strong, for I tell you nineteen of us fellows are depending on how strong you make it.' 'Well,' they say, 'do you believe in a brimstone hell?' 'I don't know what hell is or waters it is, but some of you fellows ought to begin studying up the question. If I am going to emigrate to a country I want to know something about it before I pack my trunks. I believe the old colored woman correctly answered the boy who came home from church and asked: 'Where does God get all the brimstone?' from that he turns sinners with?' 'Oh, sinner, every sinner takes his own brimstone with him.' You say 'I appear to be reckless.' A curse about sometimes, but when I go home at night, and am alone with God I am afraid of Him; I am afraid of the coffin, I am afraid of the shroud, I am afraid of eternity.' You say you are not reckless. How many of you have promised to be good in the future? Will your heart ever be any more impressive than in the past? If you have come through your youthful days as are not Christians, ninety-nine chances out of a hundred you will never be Christians. The devil doesn't want any better yoke on you than to have you say, 'To-morrow, Pharaoh said 'To-morrow,' and the last we heard of him he was at the bottom of the Red sea. I thank God that twenty-four years' experiment in sin taught me that man is satisfied in this life as a sinner. Do you know what bar rooms, dancing and cards are for? They are bits of engineering of the devil to make a poor sinner satisfied with himself, to keep his thoughts from himself. You let a young lady get fascinated with a bar room, and you might as well preach to a goat as to preach to her. If a church member is hunting up bar rooms he never has been converted. When ever my religion will permit me to go into a liquor saloon I am going right to the Lord: 'My religion is played out. I never had it so diluted so thin before.'

Corner in Wheat.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Ex-governor E. D. Washburn, of St. Paul, one of the largest flour manufacturers of the northwest, said concerning the report that the millers are interested in bearing wheat: "There is absolutely nothing in it. There was a corner and we had to buy at high prices. When the corner burst many millers sold considerable stock, seeing they would be able to buy at a low price. Thus the story was started that they were in the deal. The fact is we have more or less wheat on hand bought at high prices, which we are forced to manufacture and sell at a loss, now that the market is down."

Maud Miller's Marriage.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Maud Miller, Jaquelin Miller's daughter, married again in Chicago on January 9, without going through the formality of getting a divorce from Arthur Mackaye, whom she married a year ago in this city. She is living with her second husband, London McCormick, at 88 Sixth avenue. She claims that Manager Preston told her that Mackaye had never been baptized, she being a Catholic, could not be his wife. She therefore felt at liberty to marry McCormick, who was manager of the Daniels company in which Miss Miller was playing.

Domestic Aid.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The police think that the servant, Margaret Kearns, who told the burglars who robbed Gen. Storms' house at Tarrytown Thursday night of valuable jewelry and revolutionary relics. They allege she was intimate with men in Tarrytown who have been concerned in crooked transactions before. She has disappeared. She had been employed by Mrs. Storms only three weeks. When she applied for work she said her husband had been killed in the new Croton aqueduct. This story has proved to be false.

Cut Rate War.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—There is nothing new in the railroad cut rate war. The ticket agents are hoping that something will be done soon to relieve the monopoly. It is hoped that the trunk lines will take action before the end of the month.

OUR FOREIGN BUDGET.

THE PARNELLITES DELIGHTED WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

New Hopes of Home Rule—The Great Liberal Leader Alone Can Give Substantial Aid—Mr. Sexton's Oratory—A German Surprise—The Famished Islanders.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The astounding effect of Gladstone's speech, especially among the new Liberal members of parliament, is becoming hourly more apparent. His phenomenal power of expression, the facility with which he turns an apparently hopeless position into one almost unassailable, and the infinity of resources which he displays, compels an irresistible allegiance from young members. Besides Gladstone's happy position on the Irish question, although he propounded no definite policy, has delighted the Parnellites, and they are almost unanimously agreed that Gladstone is still willing and able to persuade the country and his party in accepting Home Rule for Ireland.

The former hope of Tory support has vanished, but a new one has risen in its place, and the Irish parliamentary party turn once more to the great Liberal leader for the fulfillment of its desires. They realize that he alone of English statesmen is Liberal enough to appreciate their demands and strong enough to grant them.

At the Parnellite headquarters it is announced that if Gladstone will undertake the task of pressing measures for Home Rule the tactics of the Nationalist party will be modified so as to assist him in every particular.

Mr. Thomas Sexton's speech in the house was a very fine effort. He closely followed the lines laid down by Parnell, indicating in serious and manly phrases the extraordinary position of the Nationalist party in the new parliament and their determination to insist on justice and consideration. Like Mr. Parnell, however, he stated that no word or act on the part of himself or his colleagues would interfere with honest efforts for Ireland's good. Mr. Gladstone listened intently to Mr. Sexton throughout, and afterward told his friends that he had just been charmed by a piece of real oratory.

Mr. Sexton's efforts was a direct arraignment of Lord Salisbury's government, many of his knock down statements making the Tory leaders wince.

The early announcement that Germany has determined to adhere to monometallism is a real surprise. In the face of the extensive agitation in favor of bi-metalism which has been going on in the agricultural districts of Germany for weeks, this sudden determination on the part of the German authorities was entirely unexpected. The farmers, to whom a dual currency is almost vital, have held meetings in all sections, circulated thousands of pamphlets and petitions explaining their wants and otherwise tried to impress upon the Berlin government a full sense of the necessity for a return to a bi-metallic standard. The bureaucracy of the capitol has, however, turned a deaf ear to these appeals and the edict for a gold standard has gone forth.

The letters of Mr. Frederick Bussy, the Cable News relief commissioner, which have been published in the London Morning Chronicle and many provincial journals have created a widespread interest. His graphic descriptions of misery and suffering on the islands off the west coast of Ireland have even aroused the Irish local government into sending an inspector to Innisboffin and the other island to inquire into the condition of the inhabitants. The poor law guardians in these islands have thus far succeeded in collecting but a fraction of the local taxes with the greatest difficulty, and in order to obtain this mite they have been obliged to pay the collectors a commission of two shillings and six pence on the pound. The seed potatoes upon which the inhabitants have been subsisting are all gone.

NEWBURG'S DEAD.

Forty-one Souls Perished in the Fata Mine Explosion.

NEWBURG, W. Va., Jan. 25.—There is no longer any hope that the men in the Orre mine at the time of Wednesday's explosion are alive. The victims number forty-one, of whom thirty-nine were miners and two were strangers inspecting the works.

The rescuing party found four bodies yesterday. They were so blackened and disfigured as to be unrecognizable. The scene of grief and despair in the village is pitiful.

His "Bonah."

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 25.—J. T. Kyle, a Mississippi, and a young man named Richardson, of Louisiana, students in Coe's Institute, near Meriden, Miss., had a discussion about a month ago. Kyle accused Richardson of falsehood. The latter wanted to settle the matter according to the Marquis of Queensberry rules, but the professors interfered. When the students were a supper night before last, Kyle, without a word of warning, drew a pistol from his pocket and shot Richardson fatally. In the excitement Kyle escaped and has not been captured.

Fatal Locomotive Explosion.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 25.—A locomotive that was about to be taken out to be used on a freight train west, exploded in the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul round house, killing Peter Burke, severely injuring nine others, and wrecking the middle section of the structure. The engine had been fired up and was ready to go out when the explosion occurred. A number of locomotives are buried under the debris. The total loss will aggregate \$15,000.

William the Foe.

BOSTON, Jan. 25.—William Muldoon, who for several months has appeared in connection with John L. Sullivan in his statutory acts with Lester & Allen's minstrels, will sever the connection, having better offers from other companies. Muldoon says that Sullivan and he part the warmest of friends.

MURDER MYSTERY.

All Uncertainty About the Body Found in Hell's Half Acre.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 25.—To-day's developments in the connection with the mysterious murder recently committed here are decidedly interesting. The fact that Oscar R. Taylor, a drummer representing Voorhees, Miller & Rupe, wholesale clothiers of Cincinnati, had mysteriously disappeared, was telegraphed. An investigation made leads to the supposition that the mutilated body discovered near Hell's Half Acre may be that of Taylor. It was ascertained that Taylor after his arrival at the Maxwell house on December 30, went to the house of Miss Lena Wilbur in the eastern boundary of Hell's Half Acre. He seemed to have been drinking, and complained that he was ill. Miss Wilbur telephoned to the hotel asking that some person be sent to take him away. This was done, but Taylor remained from Sunday until the next Wednesday at the house. Miss Wilbur finally sent him away, and he left in the forenoon. He had \$50 and a diamond ring.

He has not been seen since so far as can be learned, although diligent search has been made in this city and the surrounding towns. Mr. Rupe, one of his employers, found his sample cases at the hotel last Wednesday and took charge of them. Taylor was thirty-three years old, six feet one inch in height, with a robust chest, small limbs, delicate hands, a mustache and chin whiskers. He apparently weighed 150 pounds. This description is similar to that of the body that was so terribly hacked. Some of Taylor's friends think the headless corpse does not resemble him. Mr. Work is said to have seen Taylor in a train between Nashville and Columbia, but as to this nothing is known. The police are making an investigation of what at present seems to be the most plausible of the stories brought out by the murder.

VEST AND CRITTENDEN.

Charges Against the Governor Not Substantiated by Facts.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—In reply to Senator Vest's letter stating that President Cleveland refused to consider ex-Governor Crittenden's name in connection with an appointment because of his supposed conspiracy to have Jesse James assassinated, Mr. Crittenden has written a letter to the senator in which he says: "I am as innocent of the fact, if not the charge, as the president himself. The last national canvass should have taught the president the broad difference between a charge and the truth. Had the charged sinners been true against him—uttered and published for base reasons by a minister of the gospel—then Grover Cleveland would have been socially and morally unfit to occupy the seat so honored by every patriot of this land. As he then met the charge on the threshold and boldly said 'Tell the truth,' so do I meet the charge against myself."

It appears that the reason that Vest wrote to Crittenden was that the latter's friends were complaining at the inactivity in the matter of both Vest and Cockrell, and Vest, in order to square himself and to conciliate his home constituents, wrote the letter for the purpose of throwing the responsibility of Crittenden's non-appointment directly on the president. Some persons think, too, that Vest's statement regarding what the president said about Crittenden was greatly exaggerated by that senator.

FROM MORMONDOM.

Arrest of "Half Mast" Jones—The Silver Problem Agitated.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Jan. 25.—An exciting event was the arrest of N. V. Jones, city tax collector, a prominent Mormon official, for an attempt to bribe a deputy to reveal the secrets of the United States marshal's office. Jones is the man who notified persons to half mast their flags July 4. He was held in the sum of \$10,000.

At a called meeting of citizens resolutions were passed expressing the deep feeling of the meeting on the burdens which legislation has placed upon silver; further, that general prosperity would not return until such legislation was reversed. They gratefully thanked Senators Beck and Tallier for their presentation in congress of the just right of silver and the imperative necessity of full recognition being given it as money.

Copper in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 25.—The discovery of valuable copper deposits is reported from Searcy county, about one hundred and fifty miles from this place. The ore is found at a depth of from five to six feet, and is in solid pieces almost, very little foreign substance being mixed with it. Assays show that it contains from 40 to 65 per cent of copper. Numbers of shafts are being sunk. It is claimed to be the most important mineral find ever made in Arkansas.

Incendiary Fires.

KINGSTON, Ont., Jan. 25.—Three incendiary fires have occurred here. Skinner & Co.'s drug store was burned out causing a loss of \$20,000. The incendiary was caught and proves to be a son of R. Horsey, a leading merchant. Incendiary fires have been very frequent for some time past but the authorities have been unable to detect the perpetrators.

Exceptions Filed.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—Counsel for the Pennsylvania Railroad company will file exceptions to the recent decision of Judge Simonton in the South Pennsylvania railroad injunction case. After the exceptions have been filed an appeal will be immediately taken to the supreme court, now sitting in this city.

Grant and Halleck.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Ex-Senator J. B. Chaffee says: "Gen. Grant often talked with me about Gen. Halleck. He regarded him as one of the ablest officers of the army. He repeatedly said so to me, he was not treated well by Halleck, he said, but he never expressed the slightest animosity towards him."

Senator Farley Dead.

JACKSON, Cal., Jan. 25.—James T. Farley, ex-United States senator, died after a lingering illness. He was elected to the United States senate as a Democrat in the place of A. Sargent, Republican, and took his seat March 18, 1879.